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Bruce Springsteen "Candy's Boy"

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In Candy's room, there are pictures of her saviour on the wall

But to get to Candy's room, you got to walk the darkness of Candy's hall

Strangers from the city call my baby's number, and they bring Candy toys

But when I come knockin', she smiles pretty, she knows tonight I'm gonna be Candy's boy

Well in the olden days when the Mongolian gangs rode herd out on route nine

We go ridin' in the rain, runnin' south, way down through the pines

Weekends in the sun in that cheap motel down by the Dynamo

We loved each other till their was nothing left, and drove that old car as hard and fast as she would go Well I got a cold winter wind blowin' behind me and you But Candy's got a man who takes care of her better than I do Alright

Well there's machine and fire, waitin' for us on the edge of town*

And there's some boys for hire, and there waitin' to blow me and Candy down

That's all right cause they can't touch us now baby you'll see

Cause you know I

But I know her name, and I will forever be Candy's boy...

Hmm hmm hmm hmm hmm ever, forever be Candy's boy Alright

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